

# Sweetwater Forerunner.

BY FRY & FISHER.

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## TERMS:

THE FORERUNNER IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
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Transient advertisements must be paid for at the time of insertion.

Communications, to secure insertion, must be accompanied by the name of the authors.

In the State Senate, a few days ago, Speaker Senter spoke against asking President Johnson for United States troops and in favor of calling out the militia.

Rev. David Fleming, father of Colonel John M. Fleming, of Knoxville, died at Kingston, Tenn., on the 28th of August.

A postmistress—the widow of a soldier—was recently assessed by the Grant Committee, in Washington City, eight dollars to carry out the campaign. That's for being loyal.

The New York World favors the address of the Southern Generals, and says that such an address, setting forth what the South is willing to regard as the settled result of the war, might allay groundless apprehensions and make the Democratic majority so large that everybody would recognize the Presidential election as a final settlement.

Three of the nine radical electors in Georgia have come out for Seymour and Blair.

It is stated in our Georgia exchanges that Hon. B. H. Hill and General Toombs are going to the North and West, to address the people of those sections upon the issues of the day.

One of the most horrible incidents attendant upon a life of intoxication and misery transpired in Nashville last week. Andrew Pfadenhauer, a German shoemaker, aged about forty-four years, after a prolonged spree, committed suicide by hanging himself in his smoke-house. He leaves a wife and children.

The President delays his visit to Tennessee till the question of a September session is settled. The President's health is exceedingly good.

The Press and Herald says that East Tennessee marble is becoming an important item. The quarries of Hawkins county are daily sending out marble to the States east, north and west of us. A considerable amount has recently passed over the East Tennessee and Virginia Road, destined for Chicago and Louisville.

A few weeks ago a couple of citizens of Indianapolis made a bet on the result of the coming Presidential election. The Democrat agreed to eat a rat's tail, hair and all, fried in butter and done brown, should Grant be elected. The Republican agreed to do the same thing in the event of Seymour's election.

The victory of the Democracy, well said a speaker at a Democratic meeting in Detroit, is peace; the victory of the Democracy is that peace which is rest to the land. It is that peace which shall unite the freemen of the country; by which the men of the North and the men of the South shall no longer stand as foes and aliens, but shall stand side by side with the men of the North, countrymen in point and in fact, turning their backs on all the bitterness of the past years, and looking forward to the consummation that may be reached by our glorious institutions; and that is a victory which every man in this land may labor and shout for.

The Ohio Statesman says "Every few days we meet men from all quarters, and in response to our inquiry as to how things look politically, they say the Republican party is the deadliest party they ever saw."

## Short Paragraphs.

A young man advertises for a situation as son-in-law in a respectable family. He would have no objection, he says, to going a short distance in the country.

A disturbed preacher remarked, "If that cross-eyed lady in the side aisle, with red hair and a blue bonnet, don't stop talking, I must draw attention to her."

An aged bachelor being asked if he ever saw a public execution, was rascal enough to say, "No; but I once witnessed a marriage." He is still at large.

The way they weigh hogs in Kansas is as follows: They first tie the hog to the end of a rail, balance the rail on a fence, with rocks tied to the other end, and then guess how much the rocks weigh.

A lady, writing upon the subject, says: "When men break their hearts, it is the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws—another sprouting immediately and growing in its place."

The Des Moines Register says the grasshoppers recently eat up a half acre of tobacco for a man near that place, and when the owner went out to look at it, they sat on the fence and squirted tobacco juice in his eyes.

A crusty old fellow says: "Eve was the only woman who never threatened to go and live with her mamma." A spunky woman retorts: "And Adam was the only man that never tantalized his wife about the way mother used to cook."

A little girl, just past her fifth year, while chattering about the beaux that visited her sisters, being asked, "What do you mean by beaux, Annie?" replied, "Why, I mean men that haven't got much sense."

"Dar are," said a able orator addressing his brethren, "two roads tru dis world. De one am a broad road dat leads to perdition, an' de adder a narrow road dat leads to destruction." "If dat am de case den 'dis called individual takes to de woods," said one of his hearers.

When a young man is clerk of a store and dresses like a prince, smokes fine cigars, drinks nice brandy, attends theatres, dances and the like, I wonder if he does it all on the pay of his clerkship?

When a young lady sits in the parlor during the day, her lily-white hands covered with rings, I wonder if her mother doesn't wash the dishes and do the work in the kitchen?

When the deacon of a church sells bad articles and recommends them as good, I wonder what he relies on for salvation?

When a minister of the gospel is in the habit of doing things forbidden in the Bible and against which he boisterously declaims in the pulpit, I wonder if he thinks people have any real respect for him?

When a young man is dependent on his daily toil for his income, and marries a woman who does not know how to make a loaf of bread or mend a garment, I wonder if he is not lacking somewhere—towards the top for instance?

The misery of being called upon to make a speech, suddenly, was once gotten over by a noted English mathematician, who delivered himself in this fashion: "Gentlemen, a morbid desire for originality prevents me from saying 'This is the proudest hour of my life,' and it does not occur to me say anything else."

A fellow, on being asked to write a testimonial for a patent clothes-wringer, produced the following: "I bought your patent clothes wringer, and am immensely pleased with it. I bought a load of wood which proved to be green, and unfit to burn. I run the whole load through your clothes-wringer, and I have used the wood for kindling ever since."

On a tombstone in a certain churchyard is the following epitaph: "Erected to the memory of John Phillips, who was accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother."

If you run your umbrella through a man's hat, soothe him by saying he need not apologise for having it in the way. At the same time congratulate him that it wasn't his body.

Lord Lyttleton was very absent-minded in company, and once when he fell into the river by the upsetting of a boat, it is said that he sank twice before he recollected that he could swim.

"That's a fine strain," said one gentleman to another, alluding to the tones of a singer at a concert the other evening. "Yes," said a countryman who sat near, "but if he strains much more he'll bust."

Do you observe how devotional Deacon Buffam is? "Yes, he's very devotional. He always keeps his head bowed in prayer until the contribution box has passed."

## An Hour with Planchette.

We clip the following from one of the spiciest and pleasantest of our exchanges, the Champion of Liberty in the Keystone State:

Our Planchette, like all true-blooded ones, is eight inches long and seven inches wide, and about a quarter of an inch thick and shaped like a heart. It has two brass wheels, which are very narrow, and subject to the slightest magnetic influence, will induce the pencil point to trace the thoughts and knowledge of the spirit controlling the medium. It is a question with many whether spirits really know anything more about earth's affairs than people "in the form," and it detracts somewhat from the interest in communicating with them to have a suspicion that they do not. Desiring to have a little conversation, through the aid of Planchette, with some intelligent spirit in regard to Grant's prospects, and thinking that Planchette might possibly be biased and one-sided in her answers, if influenced by our hand alone, we invited a friend of Grant's to attend the seance, and in order that Grant should have nothing to complain of, we had his friend put burnt cork on his Planchette hand, and hold a carpet-bag in the other.

Everything being in readiness, Planchette was asked, "Is there a friend or goblin damned present?"

Planchette replied—No; his soul is marching on.

Medium—Can information be obtained from the spirits as to Grant's chances?"

Planchette—Certainly, from Johnnie.

Medium—What Johnnie?

Planchette—Johnnie fill up the bowl.

Medium—This is a serious matter, and we would like a serious answer.

Planchette—He will not carry, but will be carried to a state.

Medium—What state?

Planchette—Perdition.

Medium—Will it be in a flutter?

Planchette—No! on a shutter.

Medium—Will he have company?

Planchette—Yes! noble armien.

The noble army of bloated bondholders. The noble army of sealhaws. The noble army of carpet-baggers. The noble army of dead ducks. The noble army of freedmen. The noble army of tax gatherers, and the noble army of constitution tinkers.

Medium—Will Grant smoke there?

Planchette—Yes.

Medium—Red Seals?

Planchette—No; in torment.

Medium—How will Grant be known there; as Hiram U. or Ulysses S.?

Planchette—As U.

Medium—U. what?

Planchette—U. B. Damned.

Medium—Planchette, you ought not to use such words.

Planchette—They express Grant's feelings toward Washburne.

Medium—Ah! All right—but here our friend with the carpet-bag complained of being tired, and feeling ourselves that Planchette was a good politician the seance was closed.

## An Amusing Exchange.

The Railway (N. J.) Advocate relates the following incident:

The First Baptist and the First Methodist Churches in Rahway had each arranged to have their pulpits supplied by a clergyman named Miller, who was to be found at the railroad depot at Elizabeth on Sunday morning, and conveyed hence in a carriage. At the appointed time the Methodist vehicle drove up to the depot, and the driver seeing a gentleman in black promenading on the platform, accosted him, found his name was Miller, told him his errand, and finally took him on board and to Rahway, where he preached for the Methodists, though he is a Baptist preacher. The Baptist soon after found another gentleman of the name of Miller, also walking by the depot and, took him to their church in Rahway, where he gave them a good sermon. Both parties were pleased, which is more than can usually be said in the case of a double mistake, and all enjoyed the joke when it was known how much their sectarianism had been in danger without receiving any actual damage.

Commissioner Rollins is about to put an end to the dead lock concerning appointments under the new revenue law by acceding to the President's request through McCulloch, to select part of the Supervisors from Conservatives and Democrats. Leading members of the Finance and Ways and Means Committees have advised him to that course rather to longer delay reorganization of the Revenue Department under the new law. Mr. Rollins has been acting from the first, and in all these matters, in accordance with the desires of prominent Republicans.

## The Militia Bill.

The Nashville Press and Times, of the 2d inst., has a very significant article touching the militia bill. That paper says:

"The House militia bill, which is now in the Senate, is the leading topic of discussion at present. It is generally believed by members of the Legislature that it will not pass the Senate in its present shape, and with the martial law feature. Many members of the House who voted for it did so with the expectation and desire that it should be amended in this respect and others, in the Senate. There can be no reasonable doubt that the section providing for martial law would bring United States troops into the State at once, and thus make the entire law a dead letter, or bring about a collision between the militia and Federal troops. Indeed, it is certain that if a rebellion against the State government be actually contemplated in November, there will be a necessity for the assistance of Federal troops, for the reason that one regiment, or even four regiments, of undisciplined militia would be wholly insufficient to cope with the supposed 80,000 Ku-Klux who are to raise the flag of revolt. If the Legislature has any apprehension of an insurrection it may as well begin to make more extensive and definite warlike preparations than are provided for in the vague and general terms of the bill pending before the Legislature. If a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well. We have no hesitation in declaring that we place more reliance in the judgment and military knowledge of General Schofield, the able Secretary of War, General Grant and General Geo. H. Thomas, than of any one else. General Thomas possesses not only the ripe military knowledge gained by the experience of more than thirty years in the Federal service, but he has a special knowledge of the situation in this State. He knows every county, and he has every Union-loving and Union-hating man booked in the vast lexicon of his well-balanced mind. The judgment of the hero of Nashville and the deliverer of Tennessee should stand pre-eminent with the Legislature which voted him a gold medal for his golden deeds."

## The White House.

A strange scene was presented at the Executive Mansion last week. Mrs. Daniels, the great Boston medium, was in waiting with a spiritual communication from Abraham Lincoln, which she was directed to deliver to President Johnson. In the crowded ante-room was a female with pale, haggard features, who, approaching Mrs. Daniels, asked for a card. Mrs. Daniels asked: "Have you lost a son, madam, named William?" Astonished, the woman answered affirmatively. "He is now at present with you, and requests me to say that you must not worry yourself, as your business will all come out right. Your husband also, who was lately killed on a railroad, is here in company with your son." The poor, stupefied woman was borne half unconscious to a sofa, whispering "yes, he was killed five months ago on a railroad." The audience looked on, wondering and speculating what the communication to President Johnson was. It remains to be divulged.

## Mrs. Surratt's Murderers.

Mrs. Surratt was hanged as an accomplice in the murder of Lincoln. The testimony on which she was convicted was that of four men—Baker, Montgomery, Cleaver and Conover—precious scoundrels. Baker is now dead, Montgomery is now in prison for embezzlement, Cleaver has been convicted of an infamous offense, while Conover is now serving out a term in the penitentiary. Preston King, who prevented Mrs. Surratt's daughter from seeing the President in behalf of her mother, committed suicide by drowning himself in the North river, while Lane, who supported King in his conduct toward Mrs. Surratt shot himself in Leavenworth.

BATHING EXTRAORDINARY. — During Thursday afternoon, says the New York Times, a young married woman, babe in arms, went bathing near the coal yard of Abner Reeves, River street, Newark. She remained over a quarter of an hour in the water, where she amused herself performing all the evolutions known to expert swimmers, and throwing her infant some distance from her and then diving for it. The babe enjoyed the sport hugely. The woman, having swam with one arm round the pond, and the other holding the child, came on shore, donned her wearing apparel and walked home with rosy cheeks and an elastic step.

## The Crops.

The telegraph has brought news from all parts of the country in reference to the crops. The intelligence may be considered as highly favorable to the agricultural interests:

The wheat crop is, according to locality, from 25 to 50 per cent. larger than it was last year in West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Missouri, Kansas, Utah, Colorado, Montana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Hampshire, and the quality was regarded as excellent. In Georgia, South Carolina, Alabama and Texas, the reports are not so good; many being indifferent. In Louisiana, Arkansas, Kentucky, Mississippi, Maryland, Southwestern Virginia, Central Tennessee, North Carolina, Delaware and Vermont, the crop has been an average one.

The corn crop in all sections of the country is reported to be very large and the quality very good. The yield, this year, it is asserted, will be fully one-third more than it was last. This is especially the case in the Southern States.

The oat crop is less than usual in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and Maine, on account of the rains. In Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, Florida, South Carolina and the other Southern States, it will not be more than an average one. The yield of oats is large in Vermont, New York, and all of the Western States, particularly Illinois.

The fruit crop, especially in the Middle States, is very poor. In New York the apple crop is more promising than in any other State.

The sugar crop is said to be very promising, but very few canes were planted this year.

Cotton has been injured by the caterpillar in Florida, but in other parts of the country the reports are encouraging.

## Pertinently Said.

The Honorable Judge Thurman, the lately-elected United States Senator from Ohio, was among the speakers at the recent Conservative Convention of West Virginia, held at Grafton. He made an able and argumentative speech, in which he referred to all the issues now pending, State and National, and then referred to the iniquitous, radical, rascally, and proscription registration law of West Virginia. He said:

"A few words, my friends, and I have done. I was sitting in the New York Convention the other day, and looking around the walls of Tammany, and seeing on them those beautiful escutcheons that bore the arms of the different States, I amused myself with reading their mottoes, and presently I came to that of West Virginia. I found it translated 'Mountaineers are always free,' and I asked myself 'Good Heavens! who was it that put that motto at the head of that coat of arms, with thousands upon thousands, all born upon the soil of this State, loving it as they do their lives, disfranchised?' And when I looked at it again it seemed to be the work of some demon who was uttering it in irony and scorn, and I thought of your disfranchising constitutions, and your disfranchising laws, and as I thought of these things it seemed to me that if I were a Radical member of the Legislature, the first thing I would do, for honesty's sake, would be to expunge that motto from the arms of the State. [Great applause.]

But, my friends of West Virginia, do your duty. Do it earnestly and well this year. Let the Democratic party go into power—as by the grace of God I hope and believe it will—[shouts of Amen! amen!] and when you get the power of this old State, then you may hold up your coat of arms, and we may read, 'Montani semper liberi.' [Great cheers.]

## An Incipient War.

A difficulty occurred in Wilson county, North Carolina, a few days ago, between Seno H. Green, white, and Dave Ruffin, colored, in which the latter was shot and slightly wounded in the leg. Green was arrested and bound over to the Superior Court. Afterwards Bill Grimes, negro, President of the Union League, made a long, violent and incendiary speech to the negroes from the courthouse steps. He and other negroes used threatening language, and urged the burning of houses and killing of whites. About 11 o'clock that night, Green's barn was discovered on fire, but he and his family were afraid to venture out of the house for fear of being murdered. The negro Grimes was seen near the barn just before the fire. He was arrested and tried before a Magistrate. His guilt was established, and in default of three hundred dollars security was sent to jail. The community is excited, but is hoped no further disturbance will occur.